

MARSHALL REPUBLICAN

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The farmers, at least, are so enthusiastic now as soon as they were a few months ago about reducing the "cost of living." A Nebraska farmer writes a Carthage friend that the "change" he whooped it up for last fall has cost him \$7,000 to date in the decline of live stock and grain prices—and this is only a starter.—Carthage Press.

Governor Hadley has enlisted the Commercial Clubs of the State in a movement for encouraging immigration to Missouri. The Democratic legislature refused to make an appropriation for the Immigration Bureau because Democratic leaders fear that a majority of new comers will vote the Republican ticket. Governor Hadley wants new comers, no matter what their politics may be.

The Old Guard Democratic leaders having promised former Governor Folk the endorsement of the Democratic convention of 1912 as a candidate for president they will have to deliver the goods to him or take the consequences. Governor Folk's friends will not submit to any other course on the part of the Old Guard leaders, no matter how they may feel about it.

According to the weather forecast at St. Louis, this is the hottest June since 1836, which is just 75 years ago. As Halley's comet has recently made his visit after 75 years there may be some connection, although it may be an accident. We may be traveling in a cycle that gives the sun a better chance at us every 75 years. But we hope the worst is past.

David A. Ball, former Democratic gubernatorial aspirant, was stricken with apoplexy shortly before 9 o'clock Sunday evening at his home on West Georgia street. He had been complaining for several days, but had been confined to his bed only one day. Mr. Ball never fully recovered his health after his breakdown at the close of the state primary three years ago, and his many friends are fearful of the outcome of this attack.

The people of the State will doubtless determine at the ballot box in 1912 how the counties and cities shall be divided into Senatorial districts. The gerrymander proposed by Secretary of State Roach and Attorney General Major, not being in conformity with the constitution Governor Hadley has neither approved or promulgated it, hence it is not, and cannot become a law. If the Democrats ever get it enacted they will have to do it under the initiative law, by vote of the people, after the Supreme Court shall have passed upon its legal merits.

A war ship from China is on the way to the Pacific coast of Mexico to back up the demand for 6 million dollars gold indemnity for the slaughter of 303 Chinese by a mob in Torreon a month ago. An apology for the insult to the Chinese flag also is demanded. Three investigators returned to the Chinese legation. Their report shows that many of their countrymen were killed in a most inhuman manner. Besides a bank and a clubhouse, eighty-nine business houses were wrecked. Of the 6 million dollars demanded, 4 million is for the damage to property.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I have money to loan at five and one-half per cent annual interest, with the privilege to the borrower of paying any part of the principal at any time, and rebate the interest from date of payment.

These are liberal terms and if you want money, now is a good time to get it.

I furnish abstracts and perfect titles to all lands and town lots in Saline county. I have buyers for Saline county farms. If you have one for sale let me know about it.

ABIEL LEONARD, - - - Marshall, Mo.

State News.

The bond proposition for a \$100,000 court house in Booneville, Cooper county, carried by a safe majority last week.

The Colorado potato bug has made its appearance in Pettis county and is doing great damage to the potato crop. Never before were the pests so numerous as this year.

Allie Amptmann, 3 years old and Louise 5, sons of Wm Amptmann, a farmer, residing about two and a half miles east of Wentzville, in St. Charles county, were burned to death Monday afternoon of last week. The children procured matches and went to the barn on the farm, ascending a ladder to the hay loft. They had been there a short time when their screams attracted the attention of their mother and the neighbors, the entire stable being a mass of flames by this time. Mrs. Amptmann rushed to the barn, only to be driven back by the intense heat.

A very sensational case has just developed in St. Louis. A child born to Mr. and Mrs. L. E. J. Davis showed unmistakable signs of having negro blood. An investigation, it is claimed, disclosed that the wife was part negro. Her family is educated and prominent and were classed as whites of Spanish descent. Her sister's husband has also left his wife, breaking up two homes, as well as cutting short several well developed love affairs. The case is sad, to say the least.

Beat the Law To It.

The jury had been examined. The attorney for the plaintiff had arisen and was stating the case briefly to the jurors. The idle spectators had settled quietly in their seats, preparatory to listening to an interesting case.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Noah; I'll give you \$75 and call it square."

"You're on, John; write me out a check and pay the costs, and we will let bygones be bygones."

The two men arose from behind their lawyers, shook hands, exchanged a check while the lawyers stopped arguing, and started to discuss the weather.

Such was the manner in which the case of Noah Gallehugh against John Malone was dismissed yesterday in the Wyandotte County District Court. The two men have been neighbors for years, each owning a farm near Vance, Kansas. Gallehugh alleged that twenty-nine head of cattle, which were grazing in Malone's pasture broke over the dividing fence and destroyed several acres of corn, cantaloupes, cucumbers, cherry trees, alfalfa and clover. He brought suit for \$300. After settling the case the two men drove home together.

Mother Dies of Grief

Maryville, Mo.—Grief over the death of her daughter, Mrs. Oda Hubbell, who, with her husband and two children, were murdered November 21 last, is declared to have been the cause of the death of Mrs. Delta Miller yesterday. Mrs. Miller was 52 years old. The convicted murderer of the Hubbell family, Her Rasco, is now confined in the Nodaway County jail here under sentence of death.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Press Clippings

It is a hard proposition to look at the average man and believe that he was a sweet little baby once upon a time.

Walnut Grove Tribune: The average girl of today learns to make divinity fudge at about the age her grandmother was learning to make soft soap.

A man with experience says a fellow can struggle for years in politics and never accomplish a thing. Let a woman get married today and tomorrow she is speaker of the house.

Bazaar: "That was a disgusting tramp I helped this morning," said old Mrs. Smythe of Bungtown corners. "I gave him a pie and asked him to saw some wood and about ten minutes later came in and asked me if I'd mind if he ate the wood and saved the pie."

Tit Bits: "On the one hand," said the teacher pointing a long finger to the map on the classroom wall, "we have the farstretching country of Russia. On the other hand, what do we see on the other hand Tommy?" "Warts!" hazarded Tommy, hopeless with fright,

A Missouri mother-in-law was taken seriously ill and her son-in-law paid for a quart of whiskey which was prescribed to save her life. After she recovered she had a quarrel with her son-in-law, paid him for the whisky and then had him arrested for selling liquor without out license. The court ignored the case when facts were known.

London Tit Bits: The motorist emerged from beneath the car and struggled for breath. his helpful friends, holding the oil can, beamed upon him. "I've just given the cylinder a thorough oiling. Dick a old man," said the helpful friend. "Cylinder!" said the motorist heatedly. "That wasn't the cylinder it was my ear!"

"There would be fewer divorces," said Upton, at a vegetarian banquet in New York, "if the marriage laws were more equal. As it is marriage laws, being made, remind me of old Uncle Calhoun Clay, who kept store in partnership with his wife. When this aged couple finally resolved to retire from business, the following notice was put up behind the counter: "This is to inform the public that me and the old woman are going out of business. Them that owes the firm may settle with me; them that the firm owes may settle with the old woman."

Two young women who live on a busy and noisy car line and but half a block from a big church bell, on the South Side in Kansas City, went down in the country to visit an uncle and aunt. When night came the stiffness was something dreadful, except for the tinkling of a cow bell, and that bell annoyed them so much they couldn't go to sleep. The cow probably lay down at last, anyhow the bell stopped. They waited for a long time then one asked the other in a frightened voice what she supposed had happened to the cow. "I can think of but one thing that could have happened—I think some one has killed the cow." Then they couldn't sleep.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A Church Fair

"Women have queer notions about business," said John Taylor, while a merry twinkle dawned in his eye. "But I think my wife's are far and away the queerest. Ever hear the story of the church carpet? The old carpet had worn out. The men did not offer to buy a new one, so the Ladies' Aid went in debt for it. Then they formed a plan to make the men pay the debt."

"They would hold a church fair—a sale of men's spring and summer clothing. Fifty women agreed to advance four dollars each to buy the material for shirts and overalls. Then for two weeks they put in their time, cutting and sewing. They gave up all kinds of personal amusements, and fairly worked their fingers off. But they enjoyed it. They were doing a good work themselves, and more important, they were going to make the men do a good work. Finally fifty tired women brought the products of their toil together. There was a wagon-load."

"Now how are we going to sell them?" was asked.

"Let's learn the store prices, and make ours the same."

"A good idea" said my wife, "but I've got a better one. We're competing with the stores, and to get trade we've got to undersell them. I propose that we sell at the original price of the material. That will mean, of course, that we women give our work for nothing; but I think we're willing to do that, and the low prices will bring the buyers."

"The women agreed. They advertised the sale. The men flocked into town, and the entire stock was sold in two hours."

"Well how'd you make out?" I asked my wife, who had brought the whole crowd home with her, to count the money.

"Fine!" they cried, in a chorus. "It's been two weeks of hard work but we are willing to give that, since the men paid the money. Think of it! It cost us only four dollars each in actual cash!"

"That's fine!" I said. "But wait I want to get this right—"

"They all laughed. 'Can't see the scheme? Didn't know you were really paying for the carpet, did you?'"

"Of course," I said, "we'd have to buy clothes, anyway—and these cost us less than store clothes."

"I know it!" cried my wife, enthusiastically. "And here's a bundle for you, John. When I saw how fast they were going, I just bought two extra suits for you myself. You'll need them before the summer's over."

"The other women had declared they, too, had wanted their own families to derive some advantage from the bargain sale, and had invested heavily. They weren't out much—the four dollars, the work, and the small cost of the presents."

"Your hearts do you credit," I

said. But now, as to the carpet. Let me get this right. Who paid for it?"

"Well, well, can't you see yet?" said my wife. "Reason it out for yourself, you goose."

"I'll try," I said. "How much did you take in?"

"Two hundred dollars."

"And you gave how much?"

"Four dollars apiece."

"How many of you?"

"Fifty."

"And four times fifty makes?"

"My wife set down her cup, looking kind of dazed."

"Now," I said, "let's get all the facts together. You women have bought these presents—about half the stock, I judge. You worked two weeks. And you had given two hundred dollars clear in the first place. Why didn't you pay it to the merchant direct?"

"We haven't had a church fair in our town since."

Mrs. Nation Dead.

Mrs. Carry A. Nation, the Kansas "saloon smasher," died in the Evergreen Hospital, Leavenworth Friday night June 29. She had been ill in the institution several months and in that time her condition was so low that her death was expected momentarily.

Worry over law suits brought by her against a lecture bureau for alleged failure to pay her for services on the platform is said to have caused her to break down.

Mrs. Carry A. Nation.—Carry is the way she spelled it, for she once said she was to carry a nation from the clutches of the rum demon—started her joint-smashing in Wichita December 27, 1900. She broke the mirror in the Carey Hotel bar—the finest saloon mirror in the Arkansas valley, it was said—and she didn't stop at that. She threw her hatchet through the picture of a woman who had fallen asleep without her kimono. Also she stamped glasses into the polished floors and hacked great pieces of mahogany out of a bar, the like of which Sedgwick county never had seen before. She came up suddenly like a tornado

Nervous

"I was very nervous," writes Mrs. Mollie Mirse, of Carrsville, Ky., "had palpitation of the heart, and was irregular."

"On the advice of Mrs. Hattie Cain I took 2 bottles of Cardui and it did me more good than any medicine I ever took."

"I am 44 years old and the change has not left me, but I am lots better since taking Cardui."

Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Cardui is advertised and sold by its loving friends. The lady who advised Mrs. Mirse to take Cardui, had herself been cured of serious female trouble, by Cardui, so she knew what Cardui would do.

If Cardui cured Mrs. Cain and Mrs. Mirse, it surely will cure you too. Won't you try it? Please do.

and was done before the bartender could find his beer mallet. And for all that, Mrs. Nation got a stay in jail and a big niche in the Kansas gallery of smile producers, which was popular in those days. Also she had the glory of starting a new business—saloon smashing—which was pretty much in vogue the next six months or so. And that all happened before the far-famed militant suffragettes of merry England had struck a blow.

Representative Washburn, toast master at the prorogation dinner of the Legislature recently, told a story of a pastor who, coming to a new parish, got his words slightly twisted in his announcement. Said he: "I have come here to heal the dead, cast out the sick and raise the devil."

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Clean and press suits.....\$1.50	Clean and press suits.....\$1.00
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Clean and press dresses.....1.00	Clean and press trousers......35
Clean and press skirts......75	Press suits......50
Press suits......75	Press overcoats......50
Press long coat......50	Press Trousers......15
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We shall continue to do the high class work, at these prices, that we have done in the past. Remember, we use no pressing machine or employ incompetent workmen. All work done by expert journeymen tailors, who can press your individuality right into your garments. There are two kinds of cleaning and pressing—ours and others—and there are none just quite as good as ours in Marshall.

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